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A  
DIALOGUE  
Between the  
POPE  
AND A  
PHANATICK,  
Concerning Affairs in  
ENGLAND.

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By a hearty Lover of his Prince and Country.

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## A Dialogue between the P O P E and a P H A N A T I C K.

**P**OPE, Brother well met : How do all my Nephews in the North ?

*Phanatick.* Through Mercy and Indulgence we are all in a very prosperous and hopeful condition.

*Pope.* My *Jesuits*, *Franciscans*, *Dominicans*, *Capuchins*, &c. Salute your Religious Orders, *Presbyterians*, *Independents*, *Anabaptists*, *Quakers*, &c. And especially my Societies of *Mendicants* present their most complying Respects to your new Order of *Petitioners*. I can proceed no further than the first Scene of a Plot, but I see Fate will reserve the last Act to be your Part. My *Armada* miscarried in *Eighty Eight*. The Powder would not fire upon King *James* ; after this I considered that the Wisdom and Piety of *Charles* the I. would have given too much Lustre to the *British* Church, and have been too great a Glory for the Reformation, and therefore I did as much study the Destruction of *Charles* the First, as ever I did the ruin of the Second.

*Phan.* I know you did, for I remember I was at a Consult with your Nuncio at *London* in the last Holy War.

*Pope.* But all my Arts had been ineffectual without your Alliance, for I must confess the carrying on of that War was your Merit, and your hand had the Reputation to strike that blow which made a Jubilee at *Rome*.

*Phan.* We hate the *Italian* way of King-Killing, we have no *Russians* among the Saints ; there is more shew of Conscience and Judgment in a High Court of Justice, than in Poyson and Pistol.

*Pope.* So we can but dispatch another *Charles*, 'tis indifferent to me whether he falls after the *English* or the *Italian* mode.

*Phan.* Sir you have not well considered the matter, for the present Juncture gives me a great advantage; the people are so fully possess'd with the horror of the Popish Plot, and are so vehemently prejudiced against the *Romish* Profelytes and Religion, that I might dispatch the King with Bullet or Dagger, and the Papists in *England* should die for the Fact, and *Thames* and *Tweed* would be turned into blood, before your Friend at *Edinburgh* should arrive at *St. James's*; nay, though I should be so unfortunate as to Kill the King with a Witness, to be sure I should have the common Grace to deny it, and then persons of the greatest Credit upon Earth would be no Evidence, the Multitude would believe they were as false Witnesses, as those that accused Jesus; nay, if a voice from Heaven should give Testimony against me, the people like the *Jews* would say it Thundred, or think it only the cheat of a Speaking-Trumpet: most would be persuaded that my Accusation was only a Popish intrigue to cast the Plot upon the *Presbyterians*.

*Pope.* Well, if you will Assassinate the King, there would be so much Value and Merit in the Sacrifice, it will be worth the adventure of a Massacre.

*Phan.* Nay, Sir. I confess, I am yet most inclined to the Precedent of an High Court of Justice, for 'tis most honor for the Saints to bind the Kings in Chains, and their Nobles with Links of Iron, to make them our Prisoners, to Cut them off with the Pomp and Solemnity of Publick Justice; and to this purpose we are already provided of a President, and there is no fear of wanting Lawyers to plead for the Commons, and to Arraign the King; the Scaffolds stand still at *Westminster-Hall*, and who knows for whom they wait? Besides, if you remark the hints  
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of Providence, or the signs of the times, you may observe, that Heaven it self intends, we should Act over the same things again, for we have a Parliament of the same Genius with that of *Forty One*, there is a *Charles* again at *Westminster*, a *William* in *Canterbury*, an *Earl Thomas* in the *Tower*, and the same Crucifying Lesson that happened upon the thirtieth of *January*, falls exactly in *Rubrick* upon the twenty ninth of *May*.

*Pope.* I wish the event of these fatal suggestions may confirm your Interpretation, but the Kings mounting of his Guns, and doubling his Guards, and bold Proroguing and Dissolving of Parliaments, looks as if he had no mind to the Crown of Martyrdom; and I am afraid your observation of that Critical Lesson in the *English* Calendar should have another importance, and should portend that *Charles* the Second was born to revenge the blood of the First. But our Attempts from the *South* have been so unfortunate, that I begin to think that there is in it some propriety of Fate, and that this *Scottish* Line must only be ruined by the *Northern* Covenanters, and besides, you may do it with more security, for I see a *Phanatick* may Murther with less noise, and greater priviledg, than a *Jesuit*: For when we put out of the world that meer shadow of a Knight, Sir *E. B. G.* his death Alarm'd the Nation, and made as great an Earthquake as the fall of *Charles* the First; but you could Assassinate the Primate of an whole Kingdom, one of the Chief Ministers of Church and State, and this done too with greater Circumstances of Barbarity; and yet this Fact was reported with soft whispers and kind palliations.

*Phan.* Well, after all this, by the Doctrine of our Casuists we are no King-Killers, for when a Prince divests himself of Royal Power and Prerogative by Concessions and Condescensions, or when a mighty Parliament have beaten or dethroned the King, then to destroy him; is

no



no more Regicide, than to Shoot through the sign of the Kings-Head, or Stab the Picture of His Majesty.

*Pope.* Well, I will say you out-do the whole world in Politicks, if you can bring two Kings to the Bar in one Age.

*Phan.* Alas ! Your Cardinals Hats are shallow things, and your Triple Crown looks like a Fools Cap ; we have one single Head amongst us, that has Wit enough to baffle Twelve *Cæsars*, a Gentleman well studied in the Philosophy of Alterations, and the Heroick vertue of affronting Princes.

*Pope.* I am glad to hear you have so great a Head, I hope you remember that the primary intention of our League, is to destroy that Episcopal Church of *England*, that Church which is rude to the Saints, and will worship nothing in Heaven but God, and nothing upon Earth but the King and his two Idols of Prerogative and Supremacy, those Pagan Teraphims, to which you and I will never bow ; 'tis the ruin of this Church, that I do chiefly intend, and if the King falls in the Quarrel, he dies by accident.

*Phan.* Sir, you know I am obliged to this, both by Solemn League and Interest, and though like you I can dispense with Vows of Baptism, and Oaths of Allegiance, and such like Complements of State and Religion ; Yet I make a Conscience of the Covenant, and therefore never doubt my Fidelity, for I will serve you as faithfully as your Castle of *St. Angelo*, or the Knights of *Malta*.

*Pope.* I have no reason to question that, but I would gladly understand how far matters are advanced, and what hopeful prospect you have of success in this grand Affair ; but first let me know by what Arts you have rendred your selves so Popular ; for I believe the *English* have a worse Opinion, and a greater abhorrence, of me, than they have of the Devil, for they are so Civil to him as not to torment

torment him before his time, no, not so much as in *Effigie*; there is none of you would affront him so much as to burn his Sign at the Devil-Tavern, but look upon it with a greater veneration than upon the sign of the Cross; but the burning of the Pope is an Annual Triumph and Solemnity, and the people are only sorry that it is but an Effigies, and that the Fire is not unquenchable.

*Phan.* My first Art is a Form of Godliness, the only Form I value in the world, for I find that a dissembled Piety does more abundantly serve our interest, than a strict sincerity, which is therefore justly called the simplicity of Religion; publick Sobriety is an excellent Stratagem, and wins upon the vulgar, and the Style and Formality of Holiness have done me as much service in *England*, as it does you at *Rome*; and I think I may challenge the Title as justly as you, I prevail upon the minds of men by just such methods as your *Jesuits* Converted the *Chineses*, not by strength of Reason or Argument, but by Glasses and Clocks, Painted Maps and Books well guilded, thus I gain upon the people with Spiritual Fancies, well sounding words, fine Enthusiasms and Allegories, those Prisms of Divinity, and this will be an infallible Artifice; for the common people of *England* have no more judgment in Theology, than the *Chinese* had in Mathematics; and if the Preacher, like the *European* Clock at *Pequin* strikes alone, and makes a noise without Book, whether he sounds true or false, it passes for Inspiration, and the voice of God; one successful Stratagem to betray and confound the Church is this, by our sure *Patronatus* we Post within the Establish'd Church as many Unconforming Ministers as we can, with the Popular Title of Sober and Moderate men; and your Caluists and mine have taught them Salvoes enough to dispense with Canonical Oaths and Subscriptions; and by this Art we have reduced many hundred Parish-Churches into Conventicles,

cles, whose Service and Assemblies look no more like the Church of *England*, than the Cantons of *Switzerland*; and by this care and caution in presenting, we have assured to our selves in every County some of the Clergy to Poll against the Church: And you know in a Siege one Enemy within the Walls is worth a Regiment without.

But we never present any High Conformist, except he be well qualified with little Learning and great Immoralities, and then the Ignorance and Debauchery of the one doth us as much service as the Nonconformity of the other. But my most effectual Artifice to ruin our common Enemy the Church of *England*, is to clamor against her with the loud cries of Popery, and though this Church stands upon the Old Foundation of its first Reformation, yet my bold *Timariot Lewis du Moulin* have made the people believe that she is advanced within one hours sail of *Rome*, and the uneducated Commons of *England*, and the half-witted Gentlemen, are so happily easie and credulous, that I can impose upon them what I please, especially in the fears and jealousies of Popery; there is an Antient Law that looks like Nature and Morality, and I wish the Parliament would Repeal it, and that is, That men should bow down and worship God, when they come to address to him in their Publick Devotions; now if any High Churchman of *England*, when he enters a Cathedral should pay this Homage of Adoration, if there be a Candlestick, or an Eagle of Brass in the Quire, I make the world believe that he worships the Brazen Serpent, or if there be at the East end some fine Painted Faces with gilded Wings, then I persuade my Profelytes, that the bowing that way, is the Superstitious Humility or Worshipping of Angels, which the Apostle condemns; I can make them believe, without any further question, that the Singing of Hymns and Psalms according to the Cathedral manner, was a Popish invention, and Pointed by Antichrist, and that  
Christ



Christ and his Apostles Sung the Paschal Psalm in the Tune of *Hopkins* and *Sternhold*. Sir, there is such an Omnipotence in your name, that you can be no less than the Vicar of the Almighty ; the meer word of Pope or Popery works Miracles in *England* ; if there stands in my way a Monarchical Gentleman of a flourishing Reputation, I do but breath upon him, and say he is Popishly affected, and he is as soon blasted and withered as the Fig-Tree in the Gospel ; it was that dear word Popery, which once before blew up Church and State, whipt off the Heads of King and *Canterbury* ; nay, there is so much Magick in it, that the very buzze of Popery will Conjure up a Presbyterian Parliament ; nay, there are such wonders in this name, that I believe, the fears of Popery may be so cunningly managed, as at last to bring it in without any jealousy at all, and all this time the people believe that you and I are direct Antipodies, though we lye in the same Parallel, and are equal Enemies to the Divine Right of Kings and Bishops.

*Pope.* In this consists the strength of all our Stratagems, and to continue this profitable delusion, I request you to continue me the friendship of your Raillery, for you are never so kind to me, as when you clamor loudest against me, for if once our Correspondence be discovered, all our Politicks are defeated.

*Phan.* I never Paint you without the Devil at your Elbow, and then I make you look the worst of the two ; never fear a Discovery of our Compliance, for 'tis beyond the reach of Mechanicks and half brained Gentlemen to understand the finesses betwixt you and I ; indeed the ill-timed motion of our *Scottish* Brethren might have given the world an unlucky suspicion of our Confederacy, for there being a Synchronism in our Plots, and such an agreement in our designs, it might have given a vehement presumption of our Compliance, if we had not had

a good Stock of Friends and Confidence ; But O that Critical and unfortunate Prorogation of Parliament ! when we took up Arms in *Scotland*, we did not question, but our Allies had been safely Intrenched at *Westminster*, but sure that fatal Council must either be the advice of *Lucifer* or *Lauderdale*. But to proceed, another Artifice of ours consists in that *Hogan Mogan* word of Protestant Religion, a name which the people esteem more Sacred than that which the Disciples assumed at *Antioch*, if I do but cry out the Protestant Religion is at stake, 'tis as great an alarm as firing of Beacons.

*Pope*. I would gladly know how far you extend that Title of Protestant Religion.

*Phan*. Why Sir, it is a Latitudinarian word, and so comprehensive, that it may take in almost all the world except the Pope and the Devil.

*Pope*. Will that word reach from *Twced* to *Bosphorus* ? and will you make the Grand *Turk* to be a Protestant ?

*Phan*. I see no reason why he should not be reckoned in our Communion, for he disowns your Infallibility and Supremacy, and scoffs at your Miracle of the Mass, and is as great an Enemy to Images and Idols as any Jew or Protestant in *Holland*, and he is very Orthodox in the Decrees of Predestination, the great Doctrine of Protestants, and what is more than all this his Priests wear no Surplice, Lawn Sleeves nor Rochets, they neither use the sign of the Cross, nor place any Rails at the East end of the *Mosch*, and the *Mufti* is of the same mind with our Presbytery concerning Princes, 'That whatsoever Prince obey not the Law of God, he is no true *Muselman* or Believer, and being become by his filthy Actions an Infidel, he is *opso facto*, fallen from his Throne, and no further capable of Authority and Government, *See Paul Rycart, Turkish History.* 'and with his Divinity our *Turkish* Brethren Strangled Sultan *Ibrahim*, in the same year *Forty Eight*, when

when we by the same Maxim cut off *Charles* the First. That in which we most disagree, is, that our Brethren in *Turky* still retain that old Natural Superstition of Adoration, and when they enter their places of Devotion will with low Prostrations worship God, and for that Reason, because he is Monarch of the whole world; but yet this does not so much scandal me, because I think they do not worship to the East, but I can't approve of their Praying so much and Preaching so little.

*Pope.* Truly no more do I; for their frequenting their *Moschs*, their Praying five times a day, their humble Devotions and Adorations preserve in their minds an awful notion of a Deity and a Sovereignty, and I wish, like you, they would Preach twice a day, and appoint Lectures twice or thrice a week, this would so distract and amuse them with Varieties and Novelties, that I believe a good Society of Lecturers would sooner destroy the *Turkish* Empire, than all the Arms of *Persia* and *Christendom*, or the Mutinies of Janizaries; well, you have convinced me that the *Turks* ought to be admitted into the Poll-Book of Protestants, and if the *Pascha's* of *Buda* and *Babylon*, with all the *Beglerbegs*, *Spahes* and *Janizaries*, be in the list of Protestants, I must confess you to be the most formidable Body in the world. But don't you take in the *Greek* Church too into your Protestant comprehension?

*Phan.* No: They are no more true Protestants than the Church of *England*; for they have Bishops and Liturgies, Rites and Ceremonies, and such kind of *Greekery*, for the mischief is I can't call it *Popery* in them, but they and the reason too are so far off from *England*, that I hope the Argument will not be discerned; but to conclude this, the *Thaumatergick* word of Protestant Religion have done our Cause such eminent service, that in the next Revolution, when we give new Charters to State and Religion, we design to expunge that *Popish* Article of Catholick,

and put the *Protestant* Church into the Creed, if it shall be thought needful to retain any Creed at all.

*Pope.* Well, I am satisfied you have bravely undermined the Church of *England*, whose Ruins will help to Repair the Walls of Old and New *Babylon*, our Church and yours, but pray, what approaches have you made upon the State ?

*Phan.* You must know that the Monarchy and Church of *England*, as they are now Established, are but one Work, and stand upon the same bottom, and therefore if the Mine Springs well, both must blow up together ; but yet I have my peculiar Engins to Assault the Throne, as First, powerful Libels, which have more effect than your Bulls, and it will not require so much of the Black Art to render this King odious, as it did to sully the Reputation of his Father.

I have already prepared the people for Rebellion by fears and jealousies of Arbitrary Power, if any High-Sheriff appears with Buff and Carbine, I tell the people, they are a Troop of *Spahes's*, and the Lord Lieutenant is a *Pasha*, and that *Charles* designs to be a *Sultan*.

*Pope.* Methinks it is so lately since your *Oliver* the First was as Grand a Signior as *Amurat* the Fourth, that that Stratagem should have no force upon this Age, for the Cavaliers, by a late Experiment, have more reason to fear Arbitrary Government from you, than from their Hereditary Kings, whose Interest it is to secure the Liberty and Property of their Loyal Subjects.

*Phan.* 'Tis true, the Saints have a right to an absolute Dominion, and those who shall judg Angels may surely condemn Kings and Nobles too, and I grant that there shall be no Parliament in the Fifth Monarchy ; but this Arbitrary Power must not be allowed to the Kings of the Earth : but however I find that this State Mormo of Arbitrary Government, does still fright the Populacy of *England*.

*land*, and most of the Cavaliers are such unconsidering Animals, that though I lately imprisoned them for the maintaining of Liberty, and sequestred them in defence of Property, and put many to death by High-Courts of Justice to preserve them from Tyranny, yet they don't believe I will do so again, and seem to dread Arbitrary Power in none but Lawful Kings; besides I have a great advantage, for the people of *England* will easily credit a Popish Plot, and are very apt to think the worst of you, but they are not so ready to suspect any evil designs from me; if I should raise a report, that you had by your Conjuring Power of Transubstantiation transformed an Hundred Thousand men into Rooks and Crows, and ordered that Flying Army to Rendezvouz at *Black-Heath*, and there to shake off their Plumes and appear in Arms, I am confident there are thousands would believe the story; but they will not believe I have any design to Kill the King, till they see him upon the Scaffold.

*Pope.* I am satisfied you have Planted your Batteries with great advantage, and have made wide Breaches both upon Church and State, but you want your five hundred Veterans to enter the Breach and compleat the Conquest.

*Phan.* 'Tis true, if I can but once again Quarter a Parliament at *Guild-Hall*, or Post them at *Westminster*, with the Guard of the City Auxiliaries, the business were done; for I confess we can do nothing in State or Religion without the power of an Ordinance, and I grant you that a Rebellion will not have its due colours or standing force without the Levy and Authority of Parliament; but we are secured of a House of Commons of our own Temper, for we have baffled the Gentry and Clergy, and are become the grand Electors of *England*; for by Polling all Cottages and Almshouses (the frankest Tenure of *England*) by a little pardonable Perjury, and splitting  
our



our Free-hold into Atoms for four and twenty hours, we have rendred our selves Masters of Elections; and thus by an immortal opposition betwixt King and Parliament, we have rendred the Constitution unpracticable, and reduced the Government to this Dilemma, that either we must have a King without a Parliament, which is an *English* impossibility, or else a Parliament without a King, and for that, you know, we have a Precedent, and therefore the hopes and advantage lies on our side.

*Pope.* If you could give these Elect Creatures of yours a fixed being or a Politick immortality, all were done; but the King perversly retains that Reprobating power of Prorogation and Dissolution, and begins to learn how and when to use it.

*Phan.* This indeed is the greatest difficulty of our affairs; but to master this we must use all imaginable Arts to distress the King; for as we cannot have a Parliament without the King, so he can have no money without us; now to bring him into necessities, we will invite our friends in *Barbary* to infest the Seas; and our Protestant Neighbours have lately furnished them with Ammunition for that purpose. You must by your Nuncio at *Paris* prevent the League with *France*, and I do not question but my Friends and Interest to hinder an Alliance with the *Dutch*. But if all these methods should be defeated, I have one Stratagem left, which must effect our designs, and that is the Artifice of Petitioning, and though I would not have the Nation agree in one common Form of Prayer to God Almighty, yet I will persuade all the Counties of *England* to combine in one Petition to the King for the Session of a Parliament. Now for Subjects to Petition their Prince seems at first sight such a plausible Right, and so just a Liberty, that it would be thought Tyranny to disgust it, and I do not question, but to court one Hundred Thousand Hands into a Subscription, and thus

thus I have list'd a Formidable Army without beating of a Drum, and if the Gentleman at *white-Hall* shall affront our leading Petitioners, the whole association will be obliged to take the Field in Defence of Liberty, Property, and Petitions.

*Pope.* I acknowledg your proceedings are brave, and something hopeful, but I think you did commit an error in Politicks, by your too bold and open affronts upon the Throne, for when you had a Parliament of your own Family, you should have sweetly dissembled your designs and wrought the Mine under ground, and not given such open defiance to Prerogative; there was a time when the King cast himself into the Arms of his Parliament, and then you might have Killed him with embraces, you should have Worshipped him, cloathed him with Purple, and Poured him with flattering Addresses, but you should not have shewed him the Crown of Thorns, till you had brought him to the Judgment-Hall, for now your bare-faced affronteries have rendred him jealous of your designs, and may put him upon some desperate Counsels to obviate your contrivances, for your Plots against the Government are now more manifest than mine; but this I will say; if you can Ruin three Kingdoms twice in one Age, you deserve the Triple Crown as well as I.

*Phan.* Hold, Sir, Now use your Omnipotence of Transubstantiation, vanish into Air, transform your self into a Waser, ( for sure that is as easie as to change a Waser into a Man, or which is more, into a God; ) here comes an Unconverted Cavalier, a Worshiper of Kings and Bishops, and if he discovers my Company and Correspondence with you, we are undone.

*Pope.* I see him, and he is so far advanced already that he must have observed us; and there is no remedy left, but to delude him with the wonted Artifice of Railing upon each other, and begin as soon, and as loud as you can.

*Phan.*

*Phan.* You Anti-Christ the Great, the Spiritual *Passa* of Mystical *Babylon*, the great Hocus Pocus of Christendom, Son of the Scarlet Whore, the Incendiary and Deceiver of the Nations, you man of sin and Pandor to the Devil.

*Pope.* You Apocryphal Spawn of Bel and the Dragon, you ill-looking, ill-natured Phanatick, the shame of Humanity, the scandal of Christendom, the Plague of Governments, you are the Beast and the false Prophet, and your Numbers are the Locusts that came out of the bottomless Pit; you are the perfection of Impudence, Impiety and Hypocrisie.

*Cavalier.* Very fine in troth! Do you think me to be so blind, that nothing can restore my sight but a Miracle? No, you are mistaken, I have a long time suspected your compliance, but now both mine Eyes and mine Ears have assured me of your Confederacy: I know which is the eldest, but 'tis not easie to determine who is the greatest Knave of you two; You, Mr. *Pope*, damn me for a Heretick, and your Brother Phanatick Blasphemes me for a Papist, but though the next Successor to the Crown should come from *Rome* or *Leyden*, I would never be a Rebel, nor should all the Power or Prerogative upon Earth, ever oblige me to be a Papist or Presbyterian; I am of the same Church and Religion with *Polycarpus*, *St. Ignatius*, *St. Gregory Nazianzen* and *Nyssen*, *St. Basil*, *St. Chrysostom* and *St. Cyprian*; Who were Friends to Bishops and Liturgies, Decent Rites and Ceremonies in Publick Worship, and yet were neither Papal nor Phanatical, and I hope, it will not be long, before all the Princes of Christendom will see it their Interest to be Enemies to you both. As for your present Intrigue of Petitioning, you have told the people in plausible Cant, that it is one of the excellencies of the King of Kings to hear the Prayers of them who are but Dust and Ashes, and that the King would  
but

but resemble a Deity in a Gracious Receiving and Granting Petitions, but like your old Friend that tempted our Saviour, you conceal the most material part of the Divinity; for sure according to the due restrictions of Religion and Allegiance we are obliged to ask nothing from God or the King, but what is essentially Good and Just, and agreeable to their declared Will and Pleasure; but for men or subjects to confine Providence or Prerogative to the Modes and Measures of their private humors, is neither Devotion to God, nor good Manners to the King.

And if Popular Petitions be so just a Right of the Subject, I would fain know why we might not as lawfully Petition the King for the Dissolving of this Parliament, as you do for the Sitting of it. I am sure we have as much Reason and Liberty as you, only we have more Manners and Submission, and think it not Dutiful in Subjects to impose upon their Sovereign with Impudent and Tumultuous Suggestions. By this Method of Petitioning you would render His Majesties Government Precarious in the most literal sense; and when he has granted your Petitions, it will not be long before you requite his Grace with a Vote of non-Addresses. I confess your Factioned Conspiracies have rendred our happy Constitution Unpracticable, and brought the Government into such a Dilemma, that there is no Medium to be fancied betwixt Empire and Common-wealth, and the King must either resolve to take up the Imperial Crown, or prepare to lay down his Head, for he must either suffer the eternal affronts of ill-humored Parliaments, or by his Supream wisdom contrive some more quiet or safer method of Elections. I have seen an Oration made by *Mecenas* to one of the Popes *Pagan* Predecessors, *Augustus Caesar*; wherein he advised him to assume the Monarchy, but wisely suggested to him that he should not make his sudden passions

and single will, the Laws and Edicts of his Empire; but to provide a Graver Senate, that should be his Grand Council in the important affairs of Government, a Consulting with whom would add Weight and Solemnity to his Imperial Sanctions, but then he added this Politick caution, that he should never grant the people that dangerous favour to Elect the Members of this Senate; for then, says he, your Empire will be exposed to Popular Factions and Tumults; every Election will ferment the humors of the Populacy, and occasion such Convulsions in the State, that you will never be secure of any safety at home, or Glory abroad; and therefore to prevent those fatal mischiefs, it was his Counsel to *Cæsar*, that he should by the strictest enquiry search in all parts of his Dominions for men of the greatest Wisdom, Integrity, and Merit, who could not be supposed to be Friends, either to Tyranny or Anarchy, and by his Imperial Authority to constitute these his great Council, without any noise or ruffle to his Empire.

You know I am a Member of that Un-rebelling Church of *England*, and if your amusing prospects of Futurity can suppose such a Monstrosity in Government, as a Prince should use his Prerogative to destroy his Peaceable Subjects, yet I would rather be ruined by the Diviner hand of a Monarch, than be worried by the baser Tyranny of a Phanatick Commonwealth.

Now since you have made Covenants and Associations to Ruin the Government of Church and State, we are resolved to unite in the defence of both. It is evident enough by your Plots and Petitions that you design another War, and seeing nothing can be expected from another Triumphant Phanatick Army, but the utter extirpation of the Monarchy, and all the Loyal Nobility, Clergy, and Gentry; we do therefore declare, that we will speedily furnish our selves with Arms and Ammunition



tion for us and our dependants, and upon the first notice of a Rebellion, we will repair to the Royal Standard, resolving to make a short end of the Controversie, and either to die in the Field, and not to behold the Second Ruin of Church and State, or else, by a final Conquest, to Purchase to this Nation an everlasting freedom from Phanatick insolence and disturbance ; and may that hand be held up at the Bar of an High-Court of Justice, that will not subscribe this Union and Resolution.

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*FINIS.*

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